

# Hazel O'Connor, Bring It On Home To Me

S.Cooke

If you ever, change your mind,  
About leaving, leaving me behind  
Won't you bring your  
your sweet loving,  
Bring it on home to me.

You made me cry  
honey when you left,  
But you only, only hurt yourself  
So won't you bring your  
your sweet loving,  
Bring it on home to me.

I gave you jewellery,  
And all my money and then it all,  
All I do for you  
but did it bring your, your sweet lovin'  
Bring it on home to me.

Oh won't you bring your lovin'  
Bring it on home to me  
Why don't you bring your sweet lovin'  
Bring it on home to me  
Why don't you bring your sweet lovin'  
Bring it on home to me